

**The Henry Allen & Son Co.**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
AND EMBALMERS  
LADY ASSISTANT  
All Calls Answered Promptly  
Day and Night  
88 Main Street

WE CAN SELL  
**Team Harness**  
AT THE RIGHT PRICE.  
A good line of AUTO ROBES and  
small lot broken sizes of FUR COATS.

**THE L. L. CHAPMAN CO.**  
14 Bath Street.

**JOSEPH BRADFORD**  
**BOOKBINDER**  
Blank Books Made and Ruled to Order  
108 BROADWAY

**TEAMING AND TRUCKING**  
DONE VERY PROMPTLY AND AT  
REASONABLE PRICES  
**A. D. LATHROP**  
Phone 175

"PROTECT YOUR FEET"  
**A. G. Thompson, F. S.**  
FOOT SPECIALIST  
LICENSED CHIROPODIST  
Mr. Cummings' Spring Arch Support  
Suite 7-B, Alice Building, Norwich  
Formerly of Waterbury Phone 1366-4

**OVERHAULING  
AND REPAIR WORK**  
OF ALL KINDS ON  
AUTOMOBILES,  
CARRIAGES, WAGONS,  
TRUCKS and CARTS  
Mechanical Repairs, Painting, Trim-  
ming, Upholstering and Wood Work.  
Blacksmithing in all its branches.

**Scott & Clark Corp.**  
507 to 515 North Main St.

**Can You imagine**  
anything more refreshing and health-  
ful than DUNN'S TOOTH POWDER.  
It's a powder that preserves the teeth,  
destroys the germs and sweetens the  
breath. Try it, you'll like it. Sold at  
Dunn's Pharmacy.

**DUNN'S PHARMACY**  
50 MAIN STREET

**WILLIAM C. YOUNG**  
Successor to  
STETSON & YOUNG  
**CARPENTER and BUILDER**  
Best work and materials at right  
prices by skilled labor.  
Telephone 50 West Main St.

**DR. A. J. SINAY**  
**Dentist**  
Rooms 10-19 Alice Building, Norwich  
Phone 1177-8

**John & Geo. H. Bliss**  
Largest Assortment  
of  
**DIAMOND JEWELRY**  
BROOCHES  
SCARF PINS  
RINGS  
PENDANTS  
BRACELET WATCHES  
RADIOLITE STRAP  
WATCHES, ETC.  
**John & Geo. H. Bliss**

**THE PALACE**  
78 Franklin Street  
**P. SHEA**

**Del-Hoff Hotel**  
EUROPEAN PLAN  
HAYES BROS., Props.  
Telephone 1227 26-28 Broadway

**DENTIST**  
**DR. E. J. JONES**  
Suite 46 Shannon Building  
Take elevator Shotucket Street  
entrance. Phone

WHEN YOU WANT to put your bus-  
iness before the public, there is  
medium better than through the ad-  
vertising columns of The Bulletin.

## The Bulletin

Norwich, Saturday, May 4, 1918.

### THE WEATHER.

A narrow trough of depression extends from South Dakota eastward to Georgian Bay, attended by showers in the lake region. There were also local showers in southern New York, northern New Jersey and northeast Pennsylvania and more rain in south and west Texas. Elsewhere the weather was fair.

High temperatures prevail generally except in the south. There will be showers Saturday from the lake region eastward, but with this exception generally fair weather will prevail Saturday and Sunday east of the Mississippi river.

Winds for Saturday and Sunday: North Atlantic—Moderate variable winds, with showers. Middle Atlantic—Southwest winds, fair weather, preceded by showers Saturday in north portion.

### Forecast.

Southern New England: Local showers Saturday; Sunday partly cloudy.

### Observations in Norwich.

The following records, reported from Sevin's pharmacy, show the changes in temperature and the barometric changes Friday:

	Ther.	Bar.
7 a. m.	50	30.10
10 a. m.	54	30.05
1 p. m.	58	30.05
4 p. m.	62	30.05
Highest 74, lowest 52.		

### Comparisons.

Predictions for Friday: Partly cloudy. Friday's weather: Fair; warmer.

Sun. Moon and Tides.				
Day.	a. m.	p. m.	High	Low
29	5:50	7:42	12:57	11:14
30	5:48	7:42	1:44	12:05
1	5:46	7:44	2:40	12:49
2	5:44	7:46	3:33	1:29
3	5:42	7:48	4:23	2:04
4	5:40	7:50	5:10	2:35
5	5:38	7:52	5:55	3:02

Six hours after high water it is low tide, which is followed by flood tide.

### GREENEVILLE

Candidate for Pastor at Federated Church—Personals and Notes.

Sunday Rev. William Garthshore of the Newton Theological seminary of Boston will occupy the pulpit at the Federated church. He is a candidate for the pastorate. He will preach a special children's sermon in the morning.

### Personals and Notes.

Miss Grace Havens of Bridgeport in visiting relatives on North Main street.

Some of the local Polish people are planning to attend the recruiting rally in Bridgeport Sunday.

Felix McHugh of the navy, who is stationed at Providence, is visiting friends in the village.

### TAFTVILLE

Putting Stone Dressing on Providence Street—Automobile Accident.

Friday the work of putting a top dressing of crushed stone on Providence street was commenced by men in the employ of the Penobscot company. The stone has been arriving in the millrads for the past few days in coal cars and will be used on the roads around the village.

### Leo Jacques Heard From.

Mrs. Victoria Plante has received a letter from her son, Leo Jacques, who is in the naval reserve. He is not allowed to say where he is but describes it as a country where neither French or English is spoken. He says that the men are having a fine time and being served wine three times a day. He is O. K. and wishes to be remembered to all his Taftville friends. The day he wrote the letter was the first time that he had been in port for four weeks.

### Automobile Accident.

Thursday afternoon a well known Taftville young lady drove her father's automobile through the fence on Providence street. She went into a washout and losing her head let go of the wheel. No damage was done, except to the young lady's feelings.

### Free Wool Results.

Since the National League for Women's Service has been distributing free wool through Mrs. Lloyd Ordway the following articles have been completed and turned in: 19 pairs of socks, 15 sweaters, 2 pairs of wristlets, 1 helmet and 1 scarf.

### Personals.

Harry Hannan of Baltic was a business visitor in the village Thursday.

Dr. Hartwell G. Thompson of Hartford is visiting at his home on Front street.

Local friends have received letters from Miss Agnes Dougherty, who is doing civil service work in Washington.

Robert Eriery has been passed by the New Bedford draft board. He formerly resided in the village and has tried four times to enlist in the navy, being disqualified on the physical examination each time.

### Goes to Camp Devens.

Henry Boucher of Greenfield, Mass., who has been employed since October by the Marlin-Rockwell Corp. of this city, and has been living with his sister, Mrs. H. M. Short, 14 Union street, left last week for Camp Devens, Mass.

### "77"

To get the very best results take Dr. Humphrey's "Seventy-seven" at the first sneeze or shiver. "Seventy-seven" breaks up Colds that hang on—Grip. All Drug Stores.

**COLDS**

**GAGER**  
Funeral Director  
and Embalmer  
Prompt service day or night

**Every Woman Wants**  
**Paxtine**  
ANTISEPTIC POWDER  
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for a century. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

## EVENTS OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

Grand List of Town Then \$13,143,467—County Tax of 3-8 of a Mill Laid—Scarcity of Coal Overcome By Arrival of Schooners In Harbor.

In the city of Norwich fifty years ago talk in political circles turned toward the coming election for candidate for U. S. Senator and general opinion centered upon William A. Buckingham as the man for the office. Norwich's grand list of that date was \$13,143,467 and the grand list of 1918 is \$18,987,544 an increase of nearly six million dollars in fifty years.

Extracts from The Bulletin's files of '68 follow:  
April 27, 1868.—Many of the state papers at this time come forward with the names of prominent state men for candidates for Senator. Many of the papers mention ex-Governor Wm. A. Buckingham as the most likely candidate for the office.

The paper has been rather inclement of late. One day it will be as warm as July and the next it will be snowing. Several inches of snow fell on Saturday but did not stay long. The Greenville hose company held test and parade on Saturday. The new hose tested bore a pressure of 185 pounds with a one-inch nozzle.

### County Meeting.

April 28, 1868.—At a county meeting held in Norwich on Monday a tax of 3-8 of a mill was levied on the several towns of the county on their respective lists for the year 1868. Norwich's grand list was \$13,143,467 and the total for the county of New London was \$38,230,771.

The sum of \$450 was appropriated for repairs to the Norwich jail while \$1500 was voted for the New London jail.

The Trinity church has voted to relocate its pastor until July 1. The pastor is Rev. Andrew Mackie.

### First Cowpox.

April 29, 1868.—The first cowpox of the season was now in the mail. It was a very nice specimen. Of the vice-presidents, Gardiner Greene of this city represented Connecticut.

A large ill-favored, stump tailed dog was seen yesterday about the streets of Norwich, whooping and howling mysterious words, "Keep this dog to hum or I'll shoot him."

re using the potato flour. The potatoes here are yellow, just like sweet potatoes. We go to church every Sunday. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly came with us. He is a very nice priest. Our band is here with us, too. The French don't know what to make of it, they say the Americans are very smart people.

Well, I think that I'll come to a close, hoping this letter finds you all well and happy, as it leaves me the same.

I remain,  
Your true son,  
JIM.  
Battery E, 56th Art., C. A. C.,  
A. E. F. France,  
Via New York.

War Changes Men.

A letter received by a friend in this city from Stanley J. Douglas, Co. I, 102nd Inf., formerly of New Britain. This company did guard duty in this city last year, but now are in the trenches.

U. S. Base Hospital No. 8, Somewhere in France.

Dear Friend: Just a few lines to let you know that at the present time, I am in the hospital as a result of a gas attack in the trenches. It isn't very serious, only my speech is affected. I haven't received any letters since I was in the trenches early in March. The package you sent me was delayed. I received it while in the trenches and enjoyed its contents very much. I hope to get better soon and leave this place as it is so lonesome here. I often think of the times I had in the U. S. and wonder if they think of me. We are all waiting for the day when this struggle will come to an end and of course it will some time and then we can all come back smiling. Don't think we will look like the soldiers you saw. Our walk will be different, we will have a different look and our eyes, and our complexion will be darker than ever; that is the way all soldiers look here that have been in action. They seem different from the rest. Now please don't worry about me, just look forward to the time when I will come back.

Hoping you are well and don't forget to write soon as letters are so good from the good old U. S. A.

STANLEY J. DOUGLAS,  
U. S. Base Hospital, No. 8,  
Co. I, U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

Wants to Get to Berlin.

William (Jiggs) Donohue, formerly a cigar maker in this city, now with the American soldiers in France, writes the following letter to James R. Moran of this city:

Somewhere in France.

April 6th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few minutes to spare, I will take the pleasure to write you a few lines. Well, to start with, we are having some wet weather. It has rained every day since we arrived here. It is a fine country and they need lots of rain. There is snow on the mountain peaks and in the valleys the gardens are all green, they sure do look fine. Have you started your garden yet? I would like to be there and work it up for you every day.

The women do all the work here, running trolley cars and driving teams. Believe me, they are great workers. The buildings here are all of stone and cement, no wood, some live in caves along the mountains. The most of the people wear wooden clogs. The carts here are just like the ones they have in Ireland, two wheel dump carts with a small donkey drawing them; the carts will carry as much as a two horse cart in America.

The French were very glad to see us, they think that we are all millionaires and they use the "Millionaire Americans." I am one. I have got a big American nickel. Tobacco is hard to get here, once in a while we can buy a package in the Y. M. C. A. Would you send me a few packages? I don't care what kind, Prince Albert or any other, and some cigarette papers, too. They have some French cigarettes here but we can't smoke them, gee, they are so strong they put you to sleep.

How is the four holding out? We

Private James J. Thompson, of the 56th Artillery writes the following letter, and says the French people were very glad to see us:

Somewhere in France.

April 15th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few minutes to spare, I will take the pleasure to write you a few lines. Well, to start with, we are having some wet weather. It has rained every day since we arrived here. It is a fine country and they need lots of rain. There is snow on the mountain peaks and in the valleys the gardens are all green, they sure do look fine. Have you started your garden yet? I would like to be there and work it up for you every day.

The women do all the work here, running trolley cars and driving teams. Believe me, they are great workers. The buildings here are all of stone and cement, no wood, some live in caves along the mountains. The most of the people wear wooden clogs. The carts here are just like the ones they have in Ireland, two wheel dump carts with a small donkey drawing them; the carts will carry as much as a two horse cart in America.

The French were very glad to see us, they think that we are all millionaires and they use the "Millionaire Americans." I am one. I have got a big American nickel. Tobacco is hard to get here, once in a while we can buy a package in the Y. M. C. A. Would you send me a few packages? I don't care what kind, Prince Albert or any other, and some cigarette papers, too. They have some French cigarettes here but we can't smoke them, gee, they are so strong they put you to sleep.

How is the four holding out? We

Private James J. Thompson, of the 56th Artillery writes the following letter, and says the French people were very glad to see us:

Somewhere in France.

April 15th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few minutes to spare, I will take the pleasure to write you a few lines. Well, to start with, we are having some wet weather. It has rained every day since we arrived here. It is a fine country and they need lots of rain. There is snow on the mountain peaks and in the valleys the gardens are all green, they sure do look fine. Have you started your garden yet? I would like to be there and work it up for you every day.

The women do all the work here, running trolley cars and driving teams. Believe me, they are great workers. The buildings here are all of stone and cement, no wood, some live in caves along the mountains. The most of the people wear wooden clogs. The carts here are just like the ones they have in Ireland, two wheel dump carts with a small donkey drawing them; the carts will carry as much as a two horse cart in America.

The French were very glad to see us, they think that we are all millionaires and they use the "Millionaire Americans." I am one. I have got a big American nickel. Tobacco is hard to get here, once in a while we can buy a package in the Y. M. C. A. Would you send me a few packages? I don't care what kind, Prince Albert or any other, and some cigarette papers, too. They have some French cigarettes here but we can't smoke them, gee, they are so strong they put you to sleep.

How is the four holding out? We

Private James J. Thompson, of the 56th Artillery writes the following letter, and says the French people were very glad to see us:

Somewhere in France.

April 15th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few minutes to spare, I will take the pleasure to write you a few lines. Well, to start with, we are having some wet weather. It has rained every day since we arrived here. It is a fine country and they need lots of rain. There is snow on the mountain peaks and in the valleys the gardens are all green, they sure do look fine. Have you started your garden yet? I would like to be there and work it up for you every day.

The women do all the work here, running trolley cars and driving teams. Believe me, they are great workers. The buildings here are all of stone and cement, no wood, some live in caves along the mountains. The most of the people wear wooden clogs. The carts here are just like the ones they have in Ireland, two wheel dump carts with a small donkey drawing them; the carts will carry as much as a two horse cart in America.

The French were very glad to see us, they think that we are all millionaires and they use the "Millionaire Americans." I am one. I have got a big American nickel. Tobacco is hard to get here, once in a while we can buy a package in the Y. M. C. A. Would you send me a few packages? I don't care what kind, Prince Albert or any other, and some cigarette papers, too. They have some French cigarettes here but we can't smoke them, gee, they are so strong they put you to sleep.

How is the four holding out? We

Private James J. Thompson, of the 56th Artillery writes the following letter, and says the French people were very glad to see us:

Somewhere in France.

April 15th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few minutes to spare, I will take the pleasure to write you a few lines. Well, to start with, we are having some wet weather. It has rained every day since we arrived here. It is a fine country and they need lots of rain. There is snow on the mountain peaks and in the valleys the gardens are all green, they sure do look fine. Have you started your garden yet? I would like to be there and work it up for you every day.

The women do all the work here, running trolley cars and driving teams. Believe me, they are great workers. The buildings here are all of stone and cement, no wood, some live in caves along the mountains. The most of the people wear wooden clogs. The carts here are just like the ones they have in Ireland, two wheel dump carts with a small donkey drawing them; the carts will carry as much as a two horse cart in America.

The French were very glad to see us, they think that we are all millionaires and they use the "Millionaire Americans." I am one. I have got a big American nickel. Tobacco is hard to get here, once in a while we can buy a package in the Y. M. C. A. Would you send me a few packages? I don't care what kind, Prince Albert or any other, and some cigarette papers, too. They have some French cigarettes here but we can't smoke them, gee, they are so strong they put you to sleep.

be sometime before the bridge is opened to traffic.  
At a meeting of the Rural Cemetery Association in Bozrah it was voted to enlarge the cemetery some six acres. The cemetery is located on an expanse of \$2,000 which has been subscribed.  
April 20, 1868.—The official vote for governor was announced and it shows that Norwich cast 1,558 votes for Marshall Jewell and 1,248 for Englissh.

The annual tax list for incomes, licenses, etc., for Norwich is \$41,861.45. Licenses Are Issued.

It is shown by the lists of special taxes and incomes for the year that licenses have been taken out in Norwich as follows: Lawyers 23; bankers 7; physicians 22; retail dealers 183; wholesale dealers 23; retail liquor dealers 53. The number of watches is 768 and 11,345 ounces of silver plate or nearly half a ton. There are also 55 private carriages.

April 1, 1868.—A workman at the shop of Willoughby & Co. had one of his hands painfully lacerated when at work with a saw. The cuts were deep and had to be dressed by a physician. A large amount of timber for the new dock of the Norwich & Worcester Railroad Company has recently arrived and the work of building the bulkhead and extending the framework is in progress.

### Five Schooners Arrive.

May 2, 1868.—Five schooners laden with coal arrived in this port on Friday. The scarcity of coal has been overcome and the price has dropped during the past few weeks.

Amos A. Lawrence, of Boston, was the president of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers and Planters which was formed in New York on Wednesday of the vice-presidents, Gardiner Greene of this city represented Connecticut.

A large ill-favored, stump tailed dog was seen yesterday about the streets of Norwich, whooping and howling mysterious words, "Keep this dog to hum or I'll shoot him."

re using the potato flour. The potatoes here are yellow, just like sweet potatoes. We go to church every Sunday. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly came with us. He is a very nice priest. Our band is here with us, too. The French don't know what to make of it, they say the Americans are very smart people.

Well, I think that I'll come to a close, hoping this letter finds you all well and happy, as it leaves me the same.

I remain,  
Your true son,  
JIM.  
Battery E, 56th Art., C. A. C.,  
A. E. F. France,  
Via New York.

War Changes Men.

A letter received by a friend in this city from Stanley J. Douglas, Co. I, 102nd Inf., formerly of New Britain. This company did guard duty in this city last year, but now are in the trenches.

U. S. Base Hospital No. 8, Somewhere in France.

Dear Friend: Just a few lines to let you know that at the present time, I am in the hospital as a result of a gas attack in the trenches. It isn't very serious, only my speech is affected. I haven't received any letters since I was in the trenches early in March. The package you sent me was delayed. I received it while in the trenches and enjoyed its contents very much. I hope to get better soon and leave this place as it is so lonesome here. I often think of the times I had in the U. S. and wonder if they think of me. We are all waiting for the day when this struggle will come to an end and of course it will some time and then we can all come back smiling. Don't think we will look like the soldiers you saw. Our walk will be different, we will have a different look and our eyes, and our complexion will be darker than ever; that is the way all soldiers look here that have been in action. They seem different from the rest. Now please don't worry about me, just look forward to the time when I will come back.

Hoping you are well and don't forget to write soon as letters are so good from the good old U. S. A.

STANLEY J. DOUGLAS,  
U. S. Base Hospital, No. 8,  
Co. I, U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

Wants to Get to Berlin.

William (Jiggs) Donohue, formerly a cigar maker in this city, now with the American soldiers in France, writes the following letter to James R. Moran of this city:

Somewhere in France.

April 6th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few lines to let you know that at the present time, I am in the hospital as a result of a gas attack in the trenches. It isn't very serious, only my speech is affected. I haven't received any letters since I was in the trenches early in March. The package you sent me was delayed. I received it while in the trenches and enjoyed its contents very much. I hope to get better soon and leave this place as it is so lonesome here. I often think of the times I had in the U. S. and wonder if they think of me. We are all waiting for the day when this struggle will come to an end and of course it will some time and then we can all come back smiling. Don't think we will look like the soldiers you saw. Our walk will be different, we will have a different look and our eyes, and our complexion will be darker than ever; that is the way all soldiers look here that have been in action. They seem different from the rest. Now please don't worry about me, just look forward to the time when I will come back.

Hoping you are well and don't forget to write soon as letters are so good from the good old U. S. A.

STANLEY J. DOUGLAS,  
U. S. Base Hospital, No. 8,  
Co. I, U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

Wants to Get to Berlin.

William (Jiggs) Donohue, formerly a cigar maker in this city, now with the American soldiers in France, writes the following letter to James R. Moran of this city:

Somewhere in France.

April 6th, 1918.

Dear Mother: While I take a few lines to let you know that at the present time, I am in the hospital as a result of a gas attack in the trenches. It isn't very serious, only my speech is affected. I haven't received any letters since I was in the trenches early in March. The package you sent me was delayed. I received it while in the trenches and enjoyed its contents very much. I hope to get better soon and leave this place as it is so lonesome here. I often think of the times I had in the U. S. and wonder if they think of me. We are all waiting for the day when this struggle will come to an end and of course it will some time and then we can all come back smiling. Don't think we will look like the soldiers you saw. Our walk will be different, we will have a different look and our eyes, and our complexion will be darker than ever; that is the way all soldiers look here that have been in action. They seem different from the rest. Now please don't worry about me, just look forward to the time when I will come back